

Philadelphia, Feb. 15, 1886.

Dear Wife:

The inevitable north-easterly rain which has for so many years successively met me on my arrival in New York did not fail me on Wednesday evening. Franky having written you the particulars of our visit to Mrs. Savin, &c., I need not go over the same ground. Thursday morning, the weather had suddenly changed to a cutting severity, and, in consequence of a window being broken in our car, our ride to Philadelphia was not particularly comfortable. We arrived at 2 o'clock, and were soon at the house of our devoted friend, Alfred H. Love, in 5th Street, uncle Henry taking quarters at the Continental Hotel. The mercury continued falling through the day, but the night was clear and brilliant. I had a large audience (at least two thousand) in the evening at Concert Hall, and occupied about an hour and a half in the delivery of my

lecture. I felt in very good trim, though I did not go to bed at New York until 2 o'clock in the morning. My voice was clear and full throughout, and I think none failed to hear me in the spacious hall. The lecture in several passages was warmly applauded, and well received as a whole, though some of its criticisms must have been keenly felt by some of the Anti-Slavery friends present, who take a morbid view of things. Of this class, however, the larger portion stood away—among them Robert Purvis, who has become entirely estranged; saying to Alfred, one day, that when the Liberator came to hand, he threw it from him, as far as possible, with feelings of disgust! Only think of it! This is a specimen of evil work wrought by—I need not say whom. Dear Lucretia Mott was present, as kind and sweet as ever, notwithstanding our difference of judgment on some points. I also had

on the platform Rachel Moore, the noted female preacher, who dined with me at Alfred's. She is living at Germantown; and Henry, Franky and I are going to take tea, and spend the evening at her house, along with Mrs. McKim and Lucy. We three are going to Hilltop this afternoon. Mrs. McKim was at my lecture, and Franky escorted her to the residence of Anna Dennis.

Frank and I had a good night's sleep, and feel in prime condition this morning. It is very cold indeed, but a glorious day, and no doubt will be very comfortable as to temperature by noon. We shall roam about the city this forenoon, look at paintings and pictures, and see whatever happens to turn up.

A number of inquiries were made about you last evening at the hall, by various friends. You are always remembered. In the morning, at 9.15, we are off for Washington.

Ever your own W. L. G.

Ms. A. 1. 1. 3. 26 (2)

Dear friend

at 7.15, we are off for Washington. I have always been very fond of you but never at the fall, I was in the mountains of Virginia and was

happy to turn up.

friendship and justice, and see at other

rooms about the city this morning, but as

the as the temperature of room. The whole

was dry, and we don't will be very comfortable

morning. It is very cold indeed, but a fine

sharp, and feel in former condition

Good and I had a good night's

as to the residence of Anne Leamon.

him now at my lecture, and I don't expect

going to help this afternoon. The the

with the other and day. The three are

and spent the evening at the house, staying

long, I don't and I am going to stay too,

first. He is living at Government; and

some friends, and I don't think with me at all

on the subject. I don't know, the one for